

PERIWINKLE

Illustrated by

ZULMA DELACY STEELE

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PERIWINKLE

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BY

ms. JULIA C. *Cardine* R. *W. H. S.* DORR

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS IN CHARCOAL

BY

ZULMA DE LACY STEELE
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BOSTON
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PERIWINKLE

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To
My Brothers
R.R.D.
W.R.D.
H.R.D.

Whose bright feet knew all the
devious ways of Periwinkle

Z. DeL. S.

"Fern Cottage"
Rutland, Vermont.
June 15th 1893.

PERIWINKLE

TINKLE, tinkle,
 Periwinkle !
 Soft and clear,
 Far or near,
Still the mellow notes I hear !
 Up and down the sunny hills,
 Here you go, there you go,
 Where the happy mountain rills
 Tinkle soft, tinkle low ;
Where the willows, all a-quiver,
Dip their long wands in the river,
And the hemlock shadows fall
By the gray rocks, cool and tall—
 In and out,
 And round about,
 Here you go,
 There you go !

Tinkle, tinkle,
Periwinkle !
 Here and there,
 Everywhere,
Floats the music on the air !
 Through the pastures wide and free,
 Here you go, there you go,
 Making friends with bird and bee,
 Flying high, flying low ;
In and out, where lilies blowing
Nod above wild grasses growing,
Where the sweet fern and the brake
All around rich odors make,
Where the mosses cling and creep
To the rocks, and up the steep—
 In and out
 You wind about,
 Here and there,
 Everywhere !

Tinkle, tinkle,
Periwinkle !
Day is done,
And the sun
Now its royal couch hath won !
Homeward through the winding lane,
Here you go, there you go,
While the bell in sweet refrain
Tinkles clear, tinkles low,—
Tinkles softly through the gloaming,
“Drop the bars—I’m tired of roaming
Here and there, everywhere,
Through the pastures wide and fair.
Home is best,
Home and rest!”
Through the bars goes Periwinkle,
While the bell goes tinkle, tinkle,
Low and clear,
Saying softly, “Night is here!”

Tinkle, tinkle, feriwinkle!

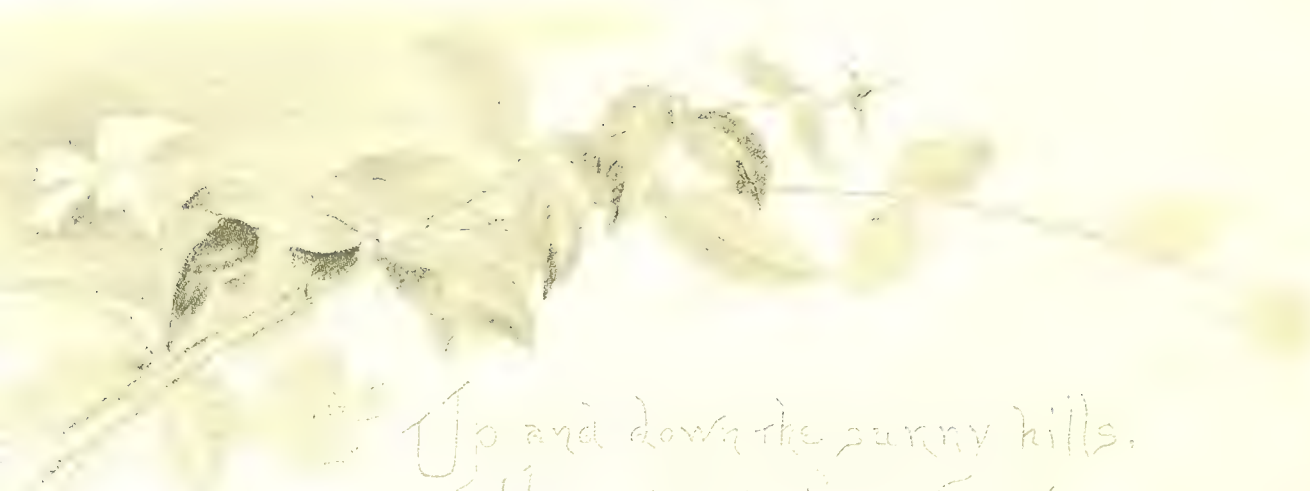


Soft and clear,
Far or near,

Still the mellow notes
I hear!



1874



Up and down the sunny hills,
Here you go, there you go.

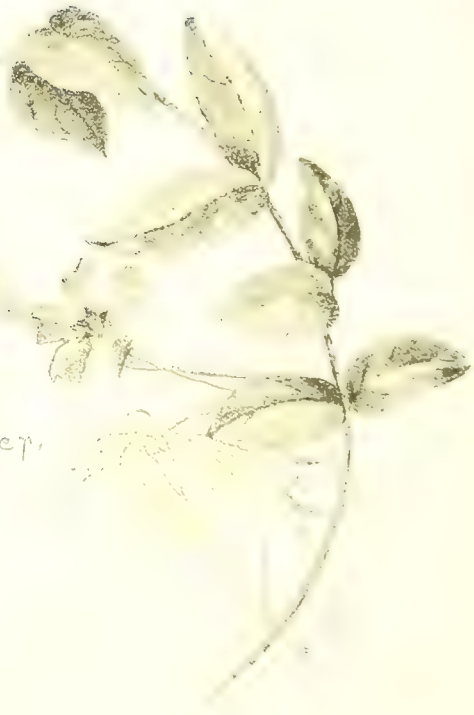


ere the happy mountain rills
Tinkle soft, tinkle low;





Where the willows, all a-quiver,
Dip their long wands in the river.





Z.B.L.S.

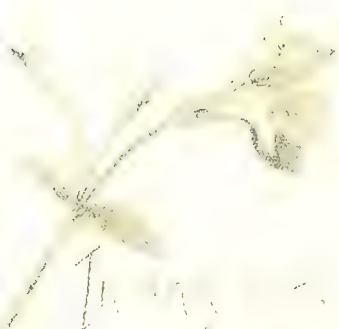


And the hemlock should we fall

By the gray rocks and sand —







In my
A.

How you go,
P.







Tinkle tinkle Feriwinkle!

Here and there, Everywhere,
floats the music on the air!





Tink tinkle Periwinkle!

Here and there, Everywhere,
Floats the music on the air!





The same pastures
wide and free,
Here you go, there you go.



making friends with bird
and bee,
flying high, flying low;





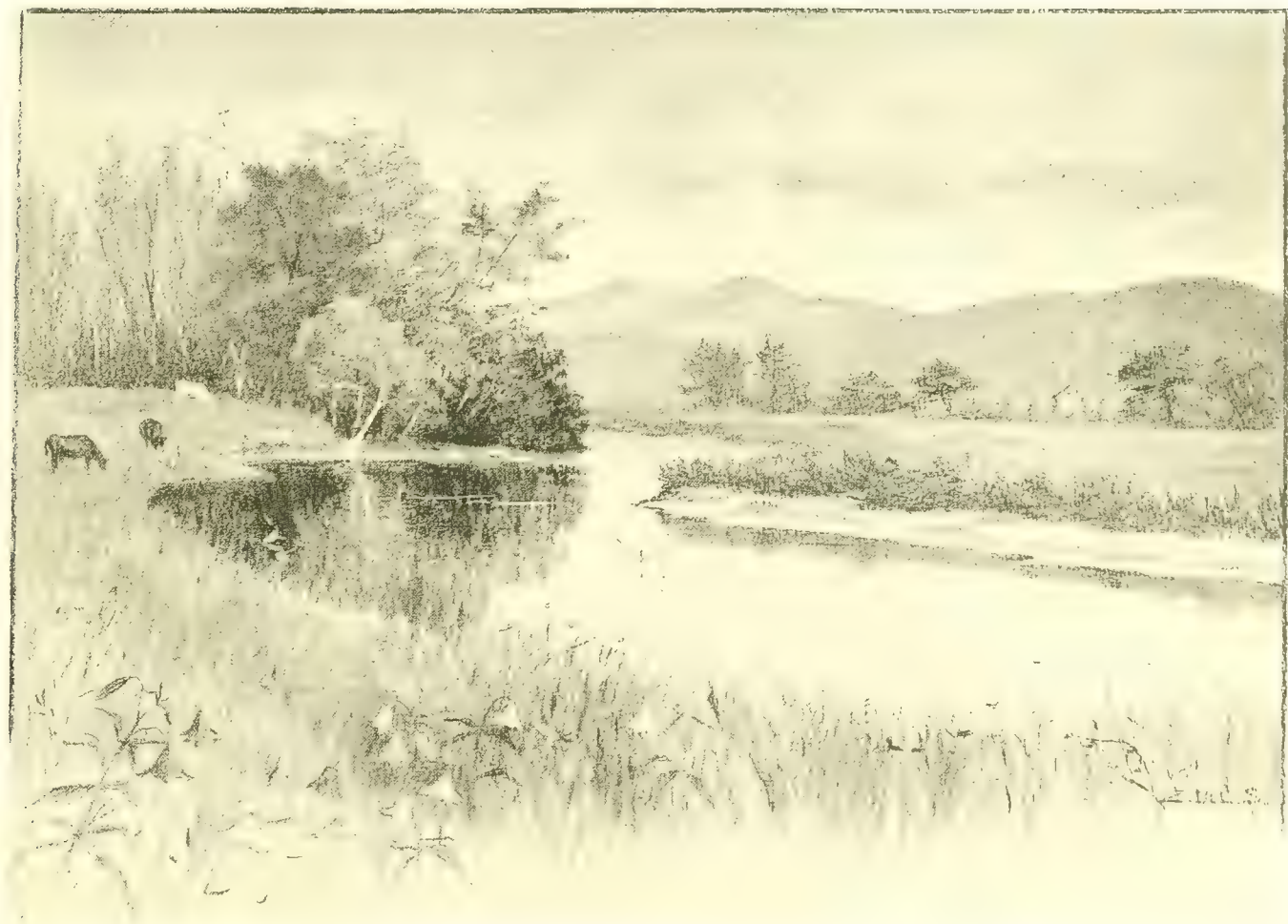


In and out, where

lilies blowing

Mod above wild grasses

growing,




Where the sweet-farm and the brook



All my love is a day's journey



N.D.L.S.



Where the mosses cling
and creep
to the rocks and up the steep—





In and out You wind about
Here and there
Everywhere!





Sinkel, nake, Sinkel

Day is done.

And the sun

Now its rays of such high won!



Z. K. L. S.

onward through the winding lane.

11
Hazy



While the bell in sweet refrain

Tinkles clear, tinkles low—



My dear mother,

Drop the bars — I'm tired of roaming
Here and there,
everywhere

Through the pastures wide and fair
Home is best.

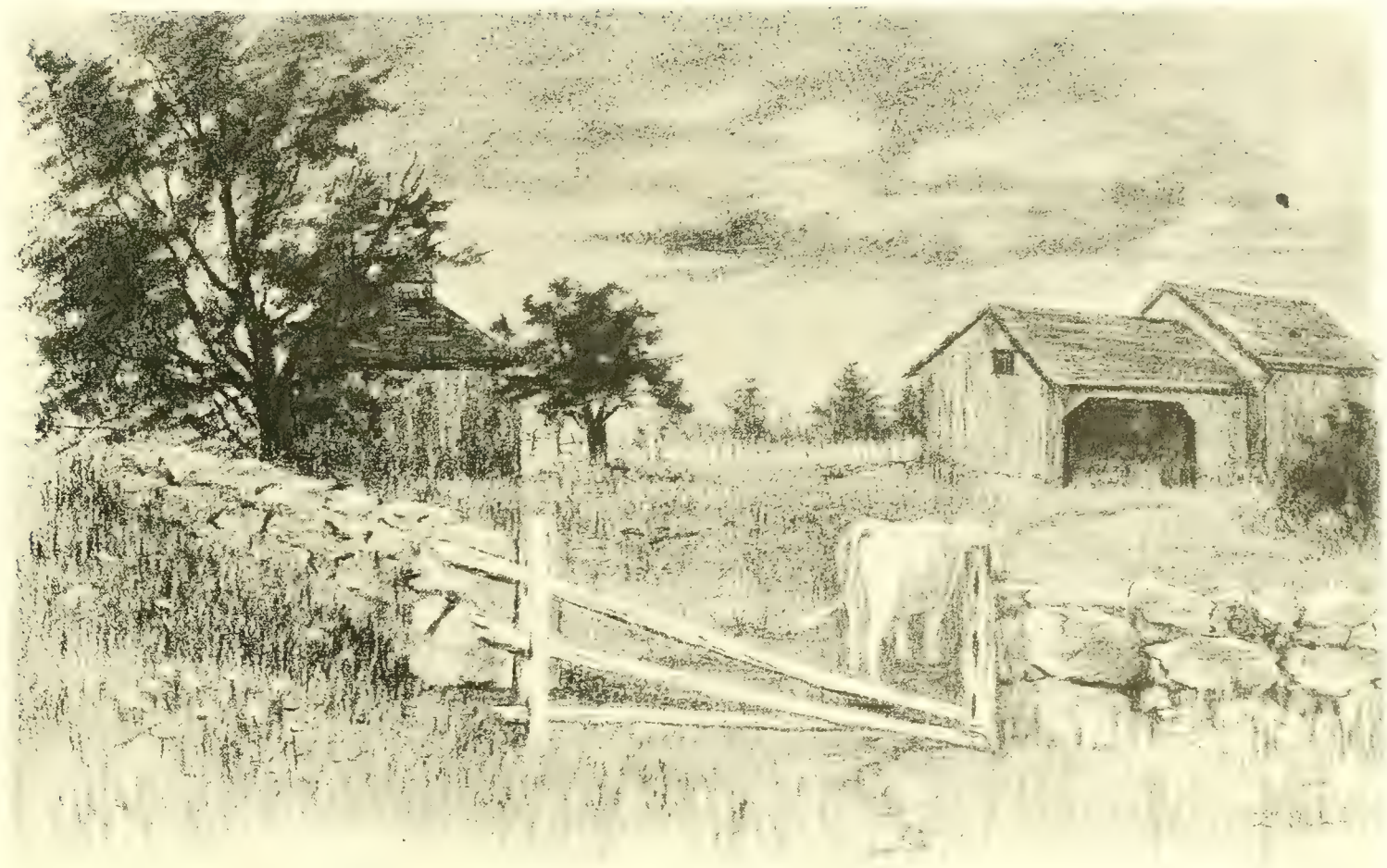
Home and rest!"



rough the bars
goes Feriwinkle,
While my



bell goes tinkle, tinkle,
Low and clear,





Saying softly
"Night is here!"







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